A@PAGE@OF@FUN-



A LIFE STUDY. Martha-Grace graduated from cooking school this spring, didn't she? Maeola-Yes; but she's going to take a post graduate course this summer. Martha-Going back to school, eh? Maeola-No. She's going to marry a poor young man in June.

The Funny Drummer.

There was no doubt that a certain couple in the Pullman had just been married, and married for love, but the Pittsburg drummer said the matter really ought to be investigated. He said there was so much crime going on that he felt it a duty to diminish it whenever and whereever he could. The young bridegroom was therefore beckoned into the smoking compartment, and the drummer said to him:

"My dear sir, you are passing for a bridegroom here, but the question in the minds of a few of us is: Are you really married, or are you eloping with that young woman?"

"Oh, I'm married straight enough," was

"To that young woman?" "For sure." "You can show a certificate?"

"I can." "And it was no mock marriage?"

"And her parents consented?" "They did."

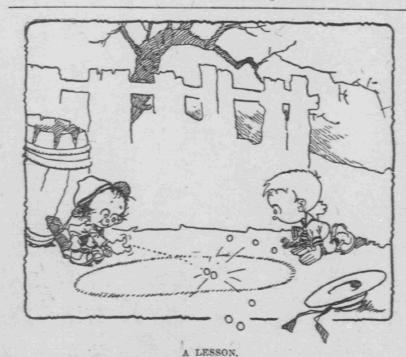
"Well, I'm glad to hear that it is all right. I have nothing more to say." "But I have," replied the groom. "You pass for a drummer here. Are you a drummer or a swindler and horse thief?"

"Again, you pass for a funny man. Are you blamed funny or blasted sober?

cheek and left cheek and chin and bowed to the others and went back to put his arm around his little bride again JOE KERR.



ANANIAS OUTDONE. Josh-Did that farmer lie? Bosh-Yes. He said the fish would bite and the dog wouldn't.

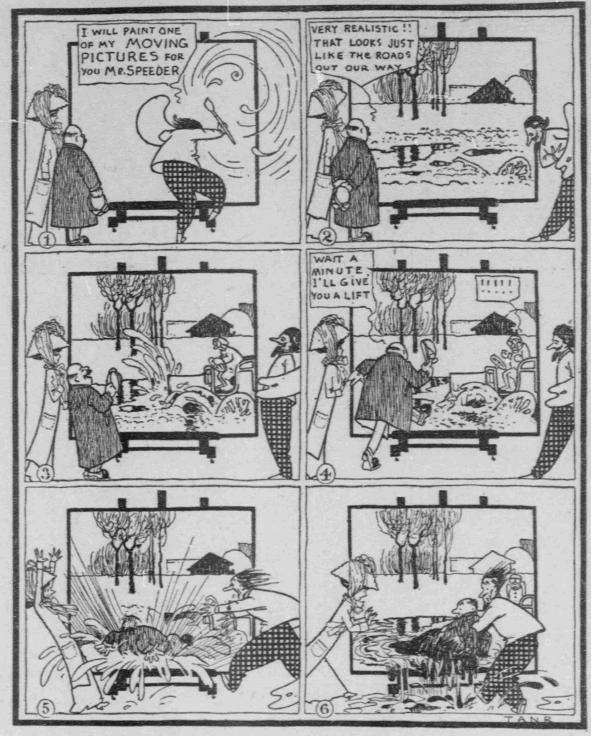


The Winner-I gits 'em all! The Victim-W-w-what do I git? The Winner-Why, you gits de experience, see?



She-What do you think of this tea? He-Well-er-what sort of premium did they give away with it?

Professor Daubo and His Realistic Painting.



A Friend In Need -

What It Was.

"And now, gentlemen," said the cele-

brated surgeon to the assembled class,

"we come to the what-is-it. First, observe

the hands. They are crumpled up like old washboards. Every finger has been

broken from two to four times, and the

thumbs have been driven back and pulled

out again. There is no joint that has not

"The wrists, as you will observe, have lost their flexibility and are now as stiff

as those of a wooden Indian, while the

elbows are merely flat bones and no long-

er have any 'give' to them. Observe that

one shoulder lops and the other hunches

have been knocked out at some time.

up. At least a dozen of the natural teeth

"A superficial examination shows that

three ribs on the right side and two on

the left have been broken and knit again.

The hip bones no longer play easily in

their sockets, and in walking the knees must be lifted like those of a horse having what is called 'springhalt.' The feet have become strayed, the toes driven

back, and the subject toes in when he

been enlarged by 300 per cent.

NOT HE Brown-I love a nice lawn more than anything else about a house.

Smith-You are different from me. I don't love any kind of a lawn mower. JUST THINK OF IT.

Tom-It takes courage to tell a girl that Dick-Yes-but think of the courage it takes to tell a girl that you don't love a baseball player for two seasons!

her-after you've once told ber you did.

"Lastly, I direct your attention to his spinal column. It is not only a full inch

out of plumb, but appears to have tied itself into knots at regular intervals. The owner of it could curl up in a barrel without the slightest inconvenience. Judging from what you have seen and I have said, what would you say brought the man to his present state? None of you can possibly guess, and so I will reply to my own query by saying that he was JOE KERR.



Josh-What makes you think that Fan-

ly is ideally married? Bosh-Because one day when he invited me to dinner we were late and she merely asked whether the home team won.

LOTS OF BUSINESS.

She-That bill before the legislature to tax every divorce granted \$75, if passed, would be a great moral force. He-A similar law in Sioux City would be just the same as a gold mine for the

SHE CHANGED HER MIND.

amount of his salary per week, and she had turned him down. She said the per wasn't enough to buy her clothes, let alone meeting other expenses.

It was a sad blow, and he stumbled down the steps with tears in his eyes. His trainer met him and took him off to his room and sang lullaby songs till he slept. When morning came he was rubbed down and prepared for the Marathon. He shut his teeth together and said he would win it to spite the one who had delivered the almost fatal blow. It got about that he was a thrown-down man, and the odds were ten to one against him. He cared not. He simply braced

stumbled and the odds went to twenty. Again his pumping-machine seemed to give out and they rose to forty. But when the goal came in sight at last the thrown darted forward, picked up one rival after another and came under the wire a half a nose ahead.

"Charlie," murmured a voice in his ear as they were rubbing him down with seven kinds of liniment.

"Why, you here, Edith?" he replied. "Charlie, we will be married next week if you wish."

"But you refused me only last night."

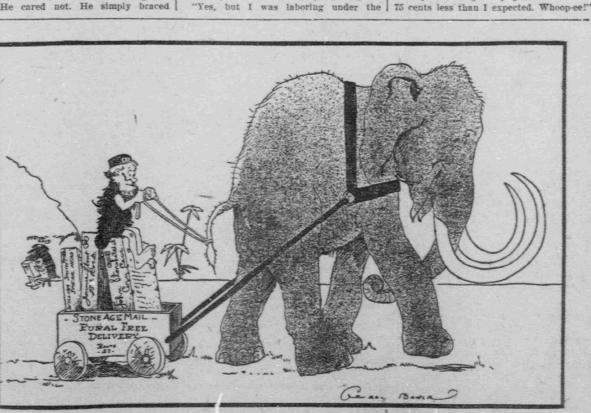
He had pleaded his love and stated the the more. Half-way through the race he impression that you were a bank clerk on \$25 per week instead of being a young man of legs and wind. Set the day, Charlie dear. Half a nose ahead! I shall expect you at the usual hour this even-JOE KERR.

A JOYOUS OCCASION.

"Come on, boys, I want to blow you to a wine supper.'

"Why, so happy, Simpkins? Your salary raised? "Nope. Far better than that."

"Is It a boy or a girl, then?" "Nope. Just got my gas bill and it's



Rural Free Delivery in the Stone Age.



ANOTHER TEACHER. Grace-I'm going to learn to swim this summer. Mamie-But you learned last summer. Grace-Yes, but I broke my engagement with that fellow during the winter.

He Will Be There.

man were standing on the rear platform of a trolley car, and there had been no conversation between them, when the tall, thin man suddenly turned and said:

"Sir, I recognize you!" "Well, what of it?" asked the other. "Last summer, on the open cars, you always hogged the end seat."

"You bet I did." "and dozens and dozens of times I had to climb over you."

"Yes, you did." "And, sometimes, when I had an end seat, you would jump on to the running-

board and yell to me to hitch along and give me a brutal shove." "I remember." "You were my terror all last summer, sir. I thought of you by day and dreamed

with a scream." "Good! Good!" chuckled the fat man. | curtain falls."

A tall, thin man and a short, pudgy | "And are you going to be here this summer?"

"Right on the spot, sir."

"And after an end seat?" "Harder than ever." "Then I'll trade my house for a farm and leave town. I can't and won't stand it. Yes, sir, I'll leave the city on your account, and when I see it in the papers

> JOE KERR. WISE SCHEME.

that you are dead, and your picture is there to prove it, then, sir, I may come back, but not until—no, sir—not until?"

Theater Manager-I wish I knew some plan to get the audience out of the house quicker. People linger in their seats and the aisles for so long after the show that the expense for lights is quite an item.

of you by night. Sometimes I thought Press Agent-Here's the solution. Put you had me by the throat, and I awoke a line in the program reading, "Everybody remain seated until after the final



NOT SO LUCKY.

First Boy (enviously)-You are lucky, kid. I wish I had a dad who was a baseball catcher. Second Boy (sighing)-Do you? Well, you wouldn't wish it long after he had



NOT A REAL SPORT. Cholly-I'd like to meet her. Willie-Oh, yer wouldn't like her. She's awful queer. Yer ought to hear de language she uses-"Oh, Fudge," "Oh, Piffle" an' t'ings like dat.